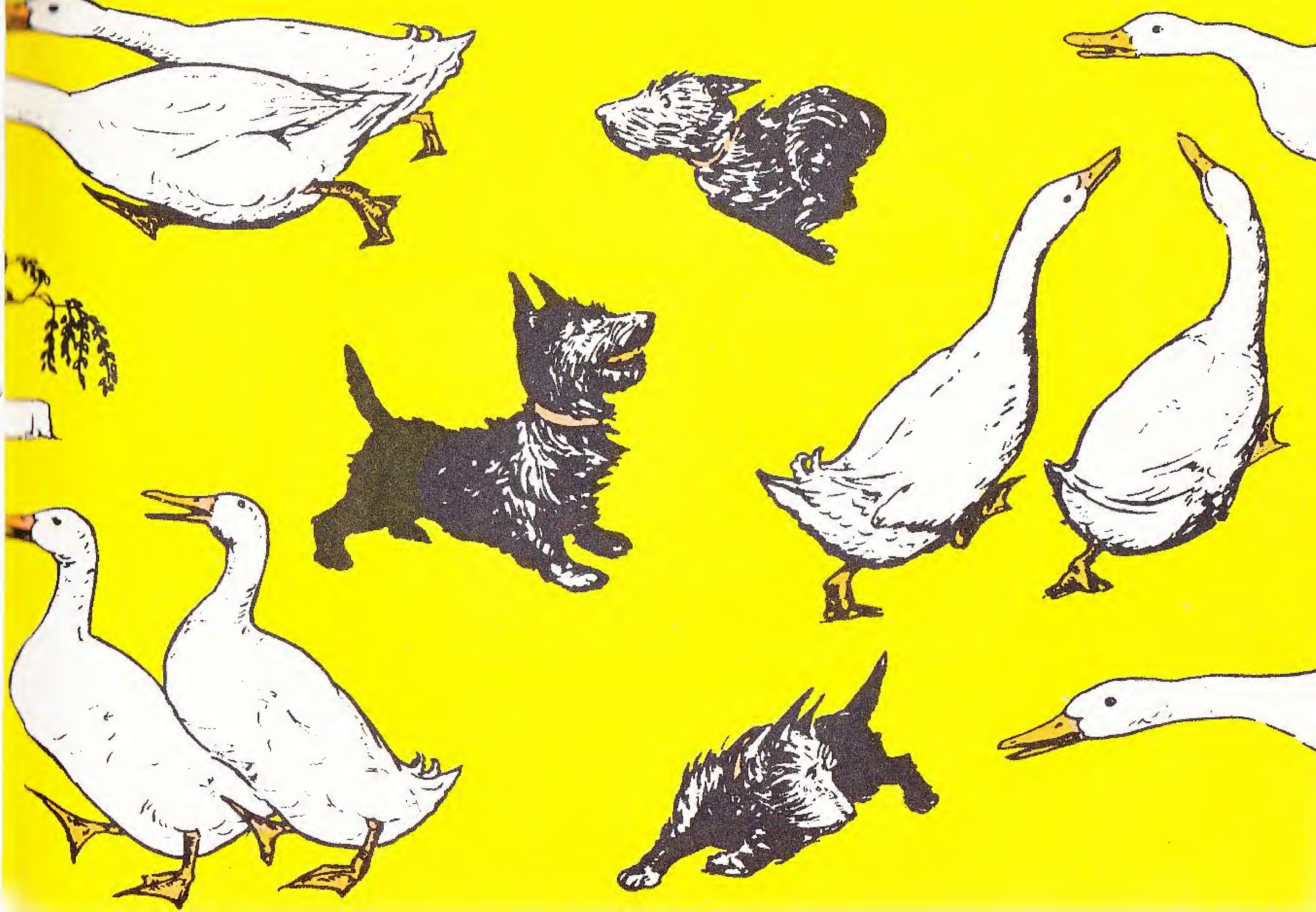
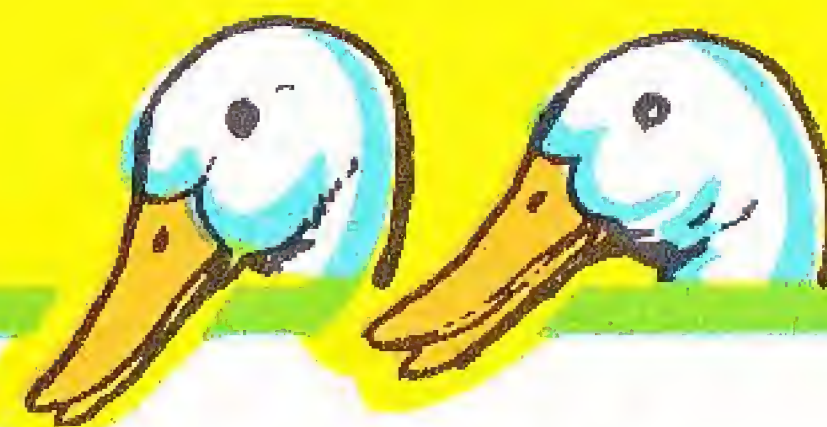


Angus and the *Ducks*
BY MARJORIE FLACK





ANGUS AND THE DUCKS

Told and pictured by

MARJORIE FLACK

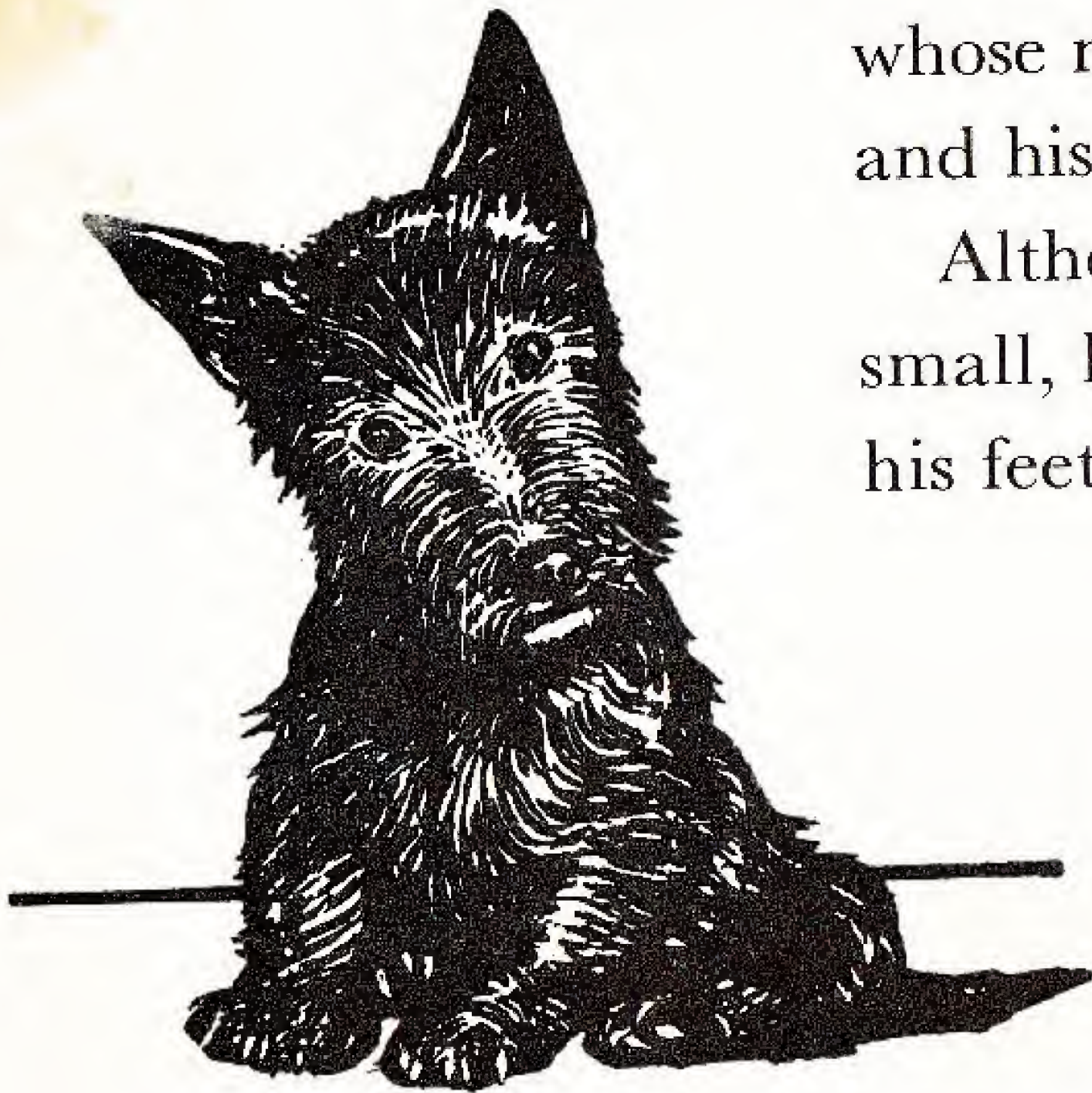
THE BODLEY HEAD
LONDON



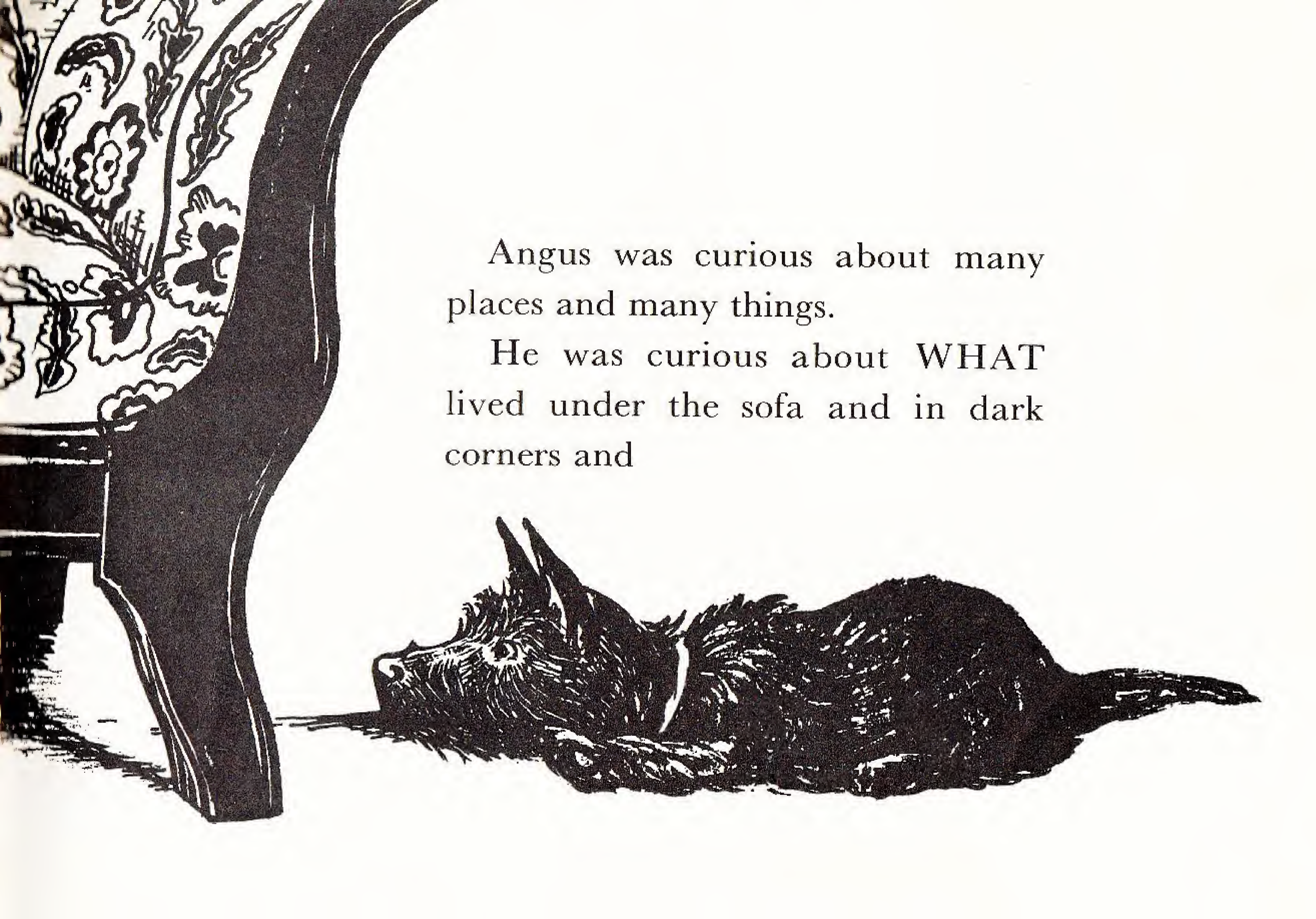
PUBLIC LIBRARY	
Class:	
Vol:	
Acc:	
Un:	B65103

Once there was a very young little dog
whose name was Angus, because his mother
and his father came from Scotland.

Although the rest of Angus was quite
small, his head was very large and so were
his feet.

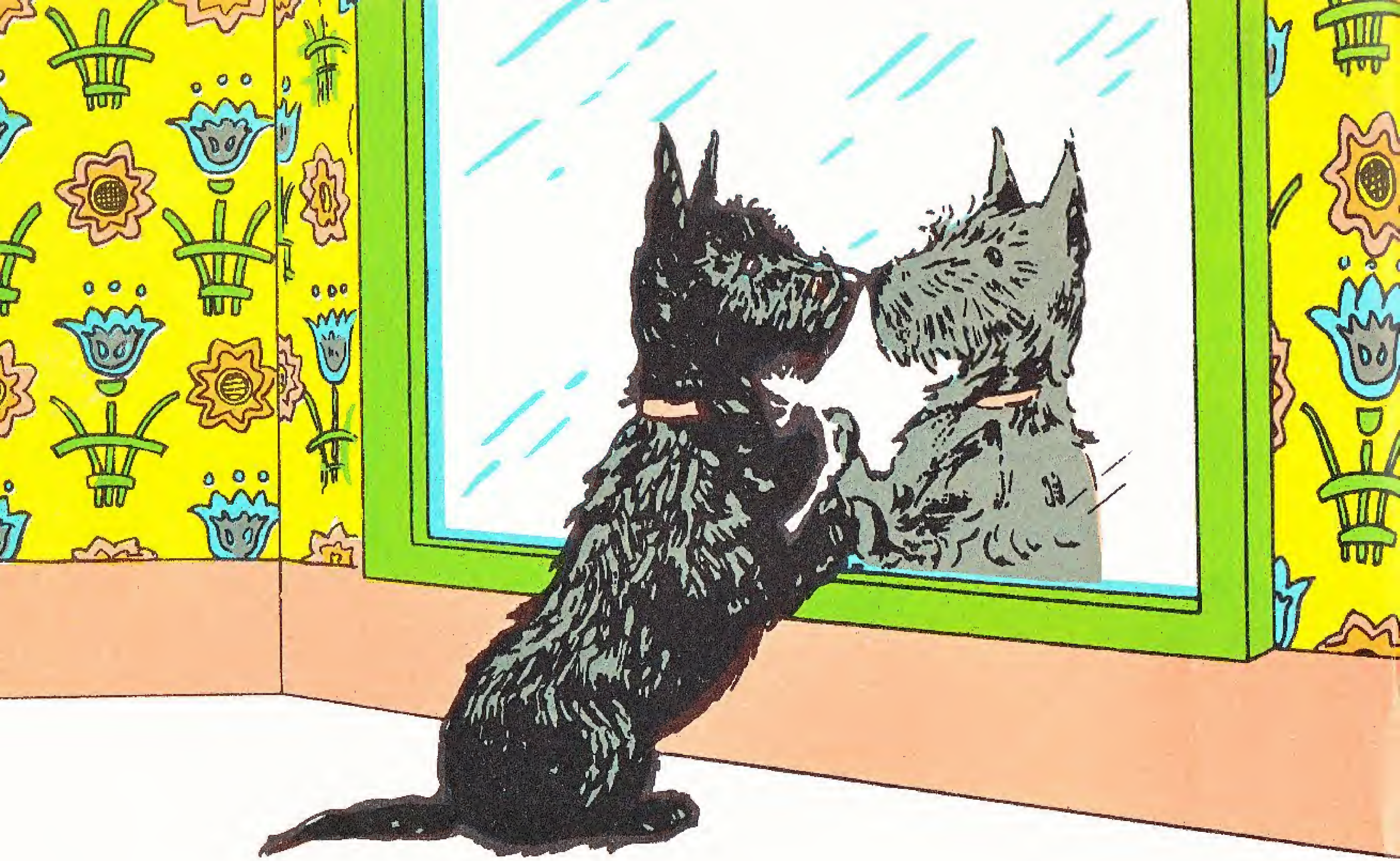


All rights reserved
Printed in Great Britain for
THE BODLEY HEAD LTD
10 Earlham Street, London, WC2
by A. & M. Weston Ltd, South Wigston, Leicestershire
First published in Great Britain 1933
Ninth impression 1965

A black and white illustration. On the left, a portion of a sofa is visible, featuring a floral pattern on its backrest and a dark, curved armrest. A dog, possibly a terrier, is lying on the floor next to the sofa. The dog is facing left, with its head down and ears perked up. The dog's fur is depicted with detailed, textured strokes. The background is plain white.

Angus was curious about many places and many things.

He was curious about WHAT lived under the sofa and in dark corners and



WHO was the little dog in the mirror.

He was curious about Things-Which-Come-Apart and those Things-Which-Don't-Come-Apart; such as SLIPPERS and gentlemen's BRACES and things like that.





Angus was also curious about Things-Outdoors but he could not find out much about them because of a leash.



The leash was fastened
at one end to the collar
around his neck

and at the other end
to **SOMEBODY ELSE.**



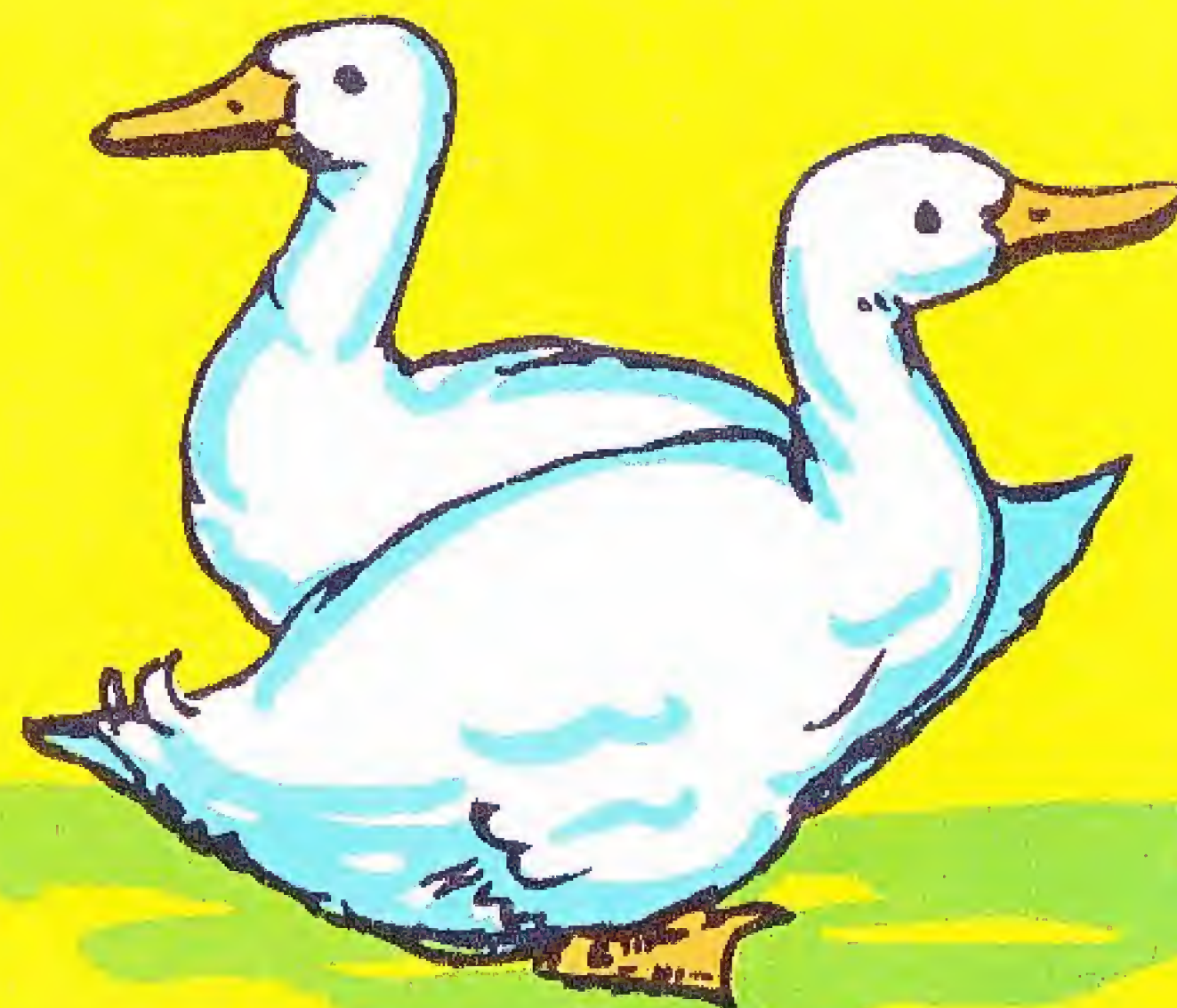
But Angus was most curious of all
about a NOISE
which came from
the OTHER SIDE of
the large green hedge
at the end of
the garden.



The noise usually sounded like this:

Quack! Quack! Quackety!

Quack!!



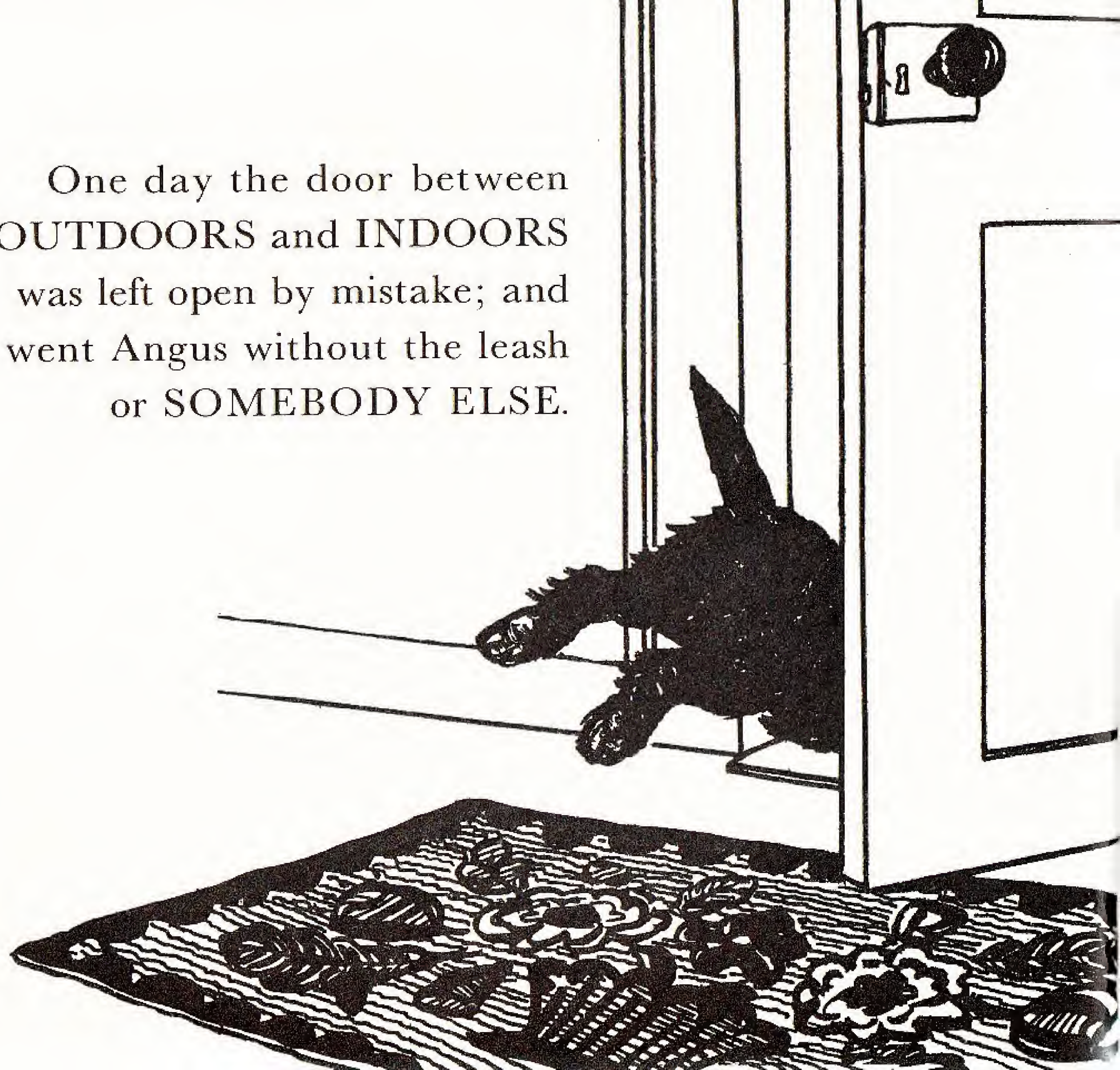
But sometimes it sounded like this:

Quackety! Quackety!

Quackety!

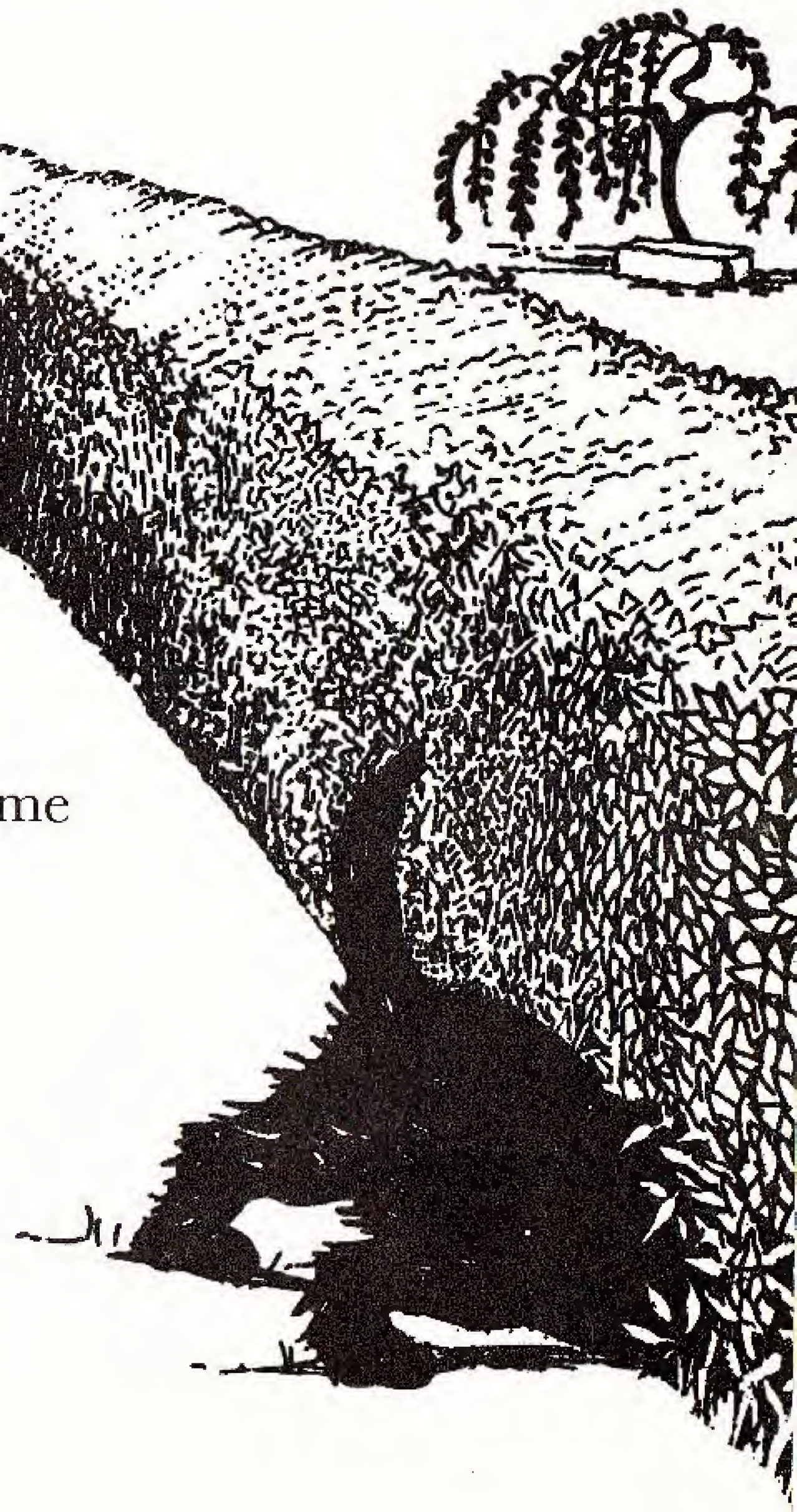
Quack!!

One day the door between
OUTDOORS and INDOORS
was left open by mistake; and
out went Angus without the leash
or SOMEBODY ELSE.

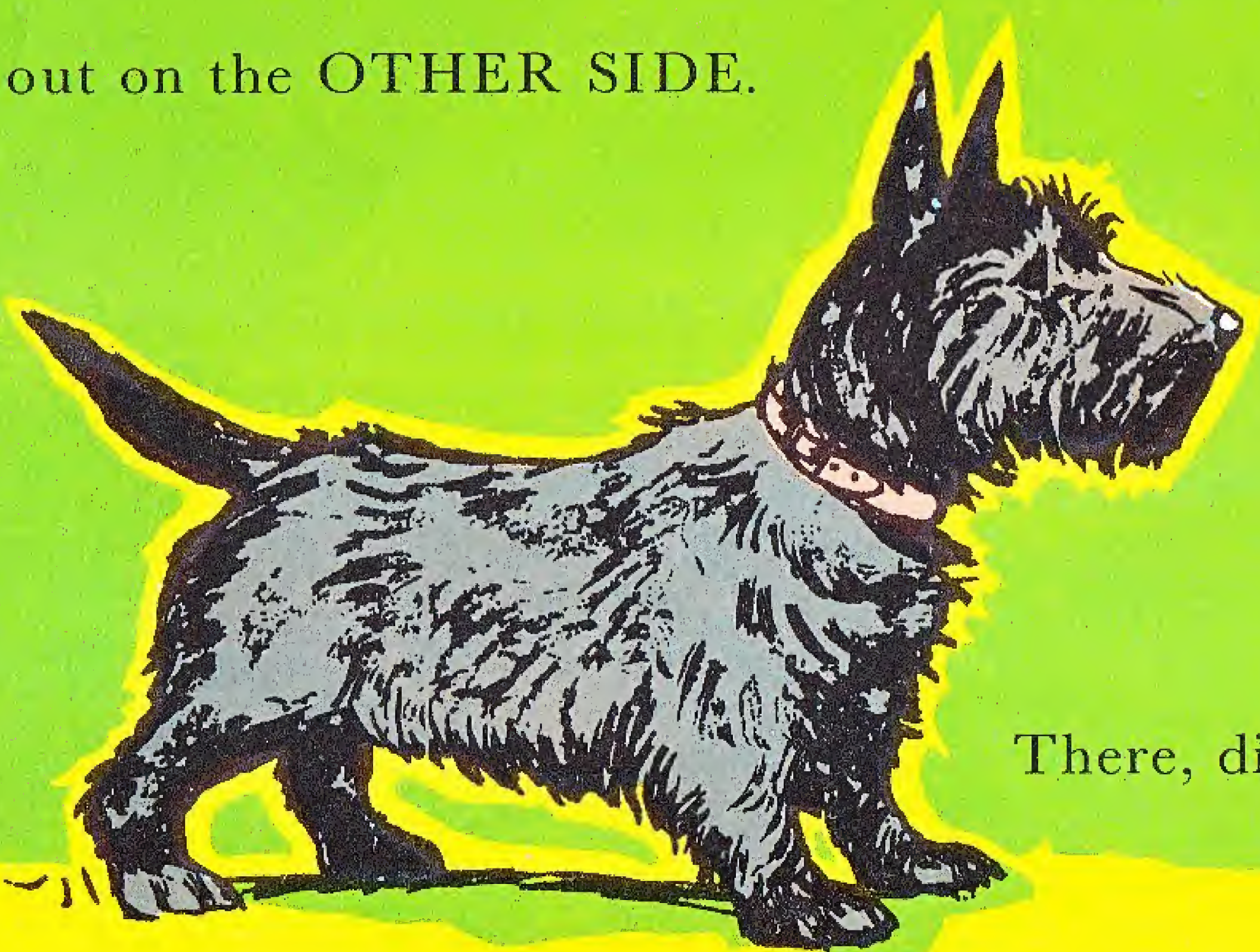


Down the little path he
ran until he came to the large
green hedge at the end of the garden.

He tried to go around it but it was
much too long. He tried to go over it but
it was much too high. So Angus went under
the large green hedge and came



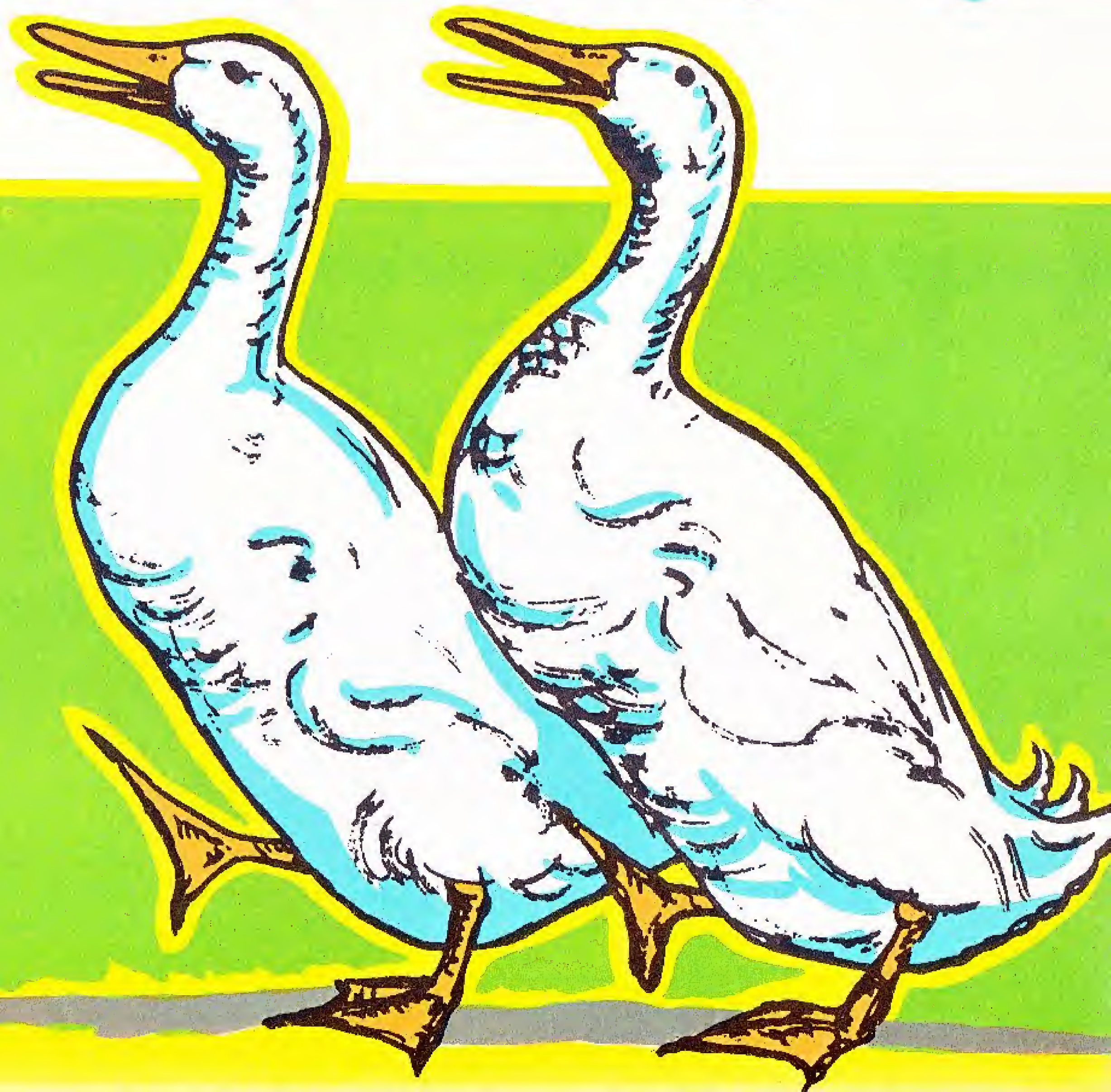
out on the OTHER SIDE.



There, directly in front of him

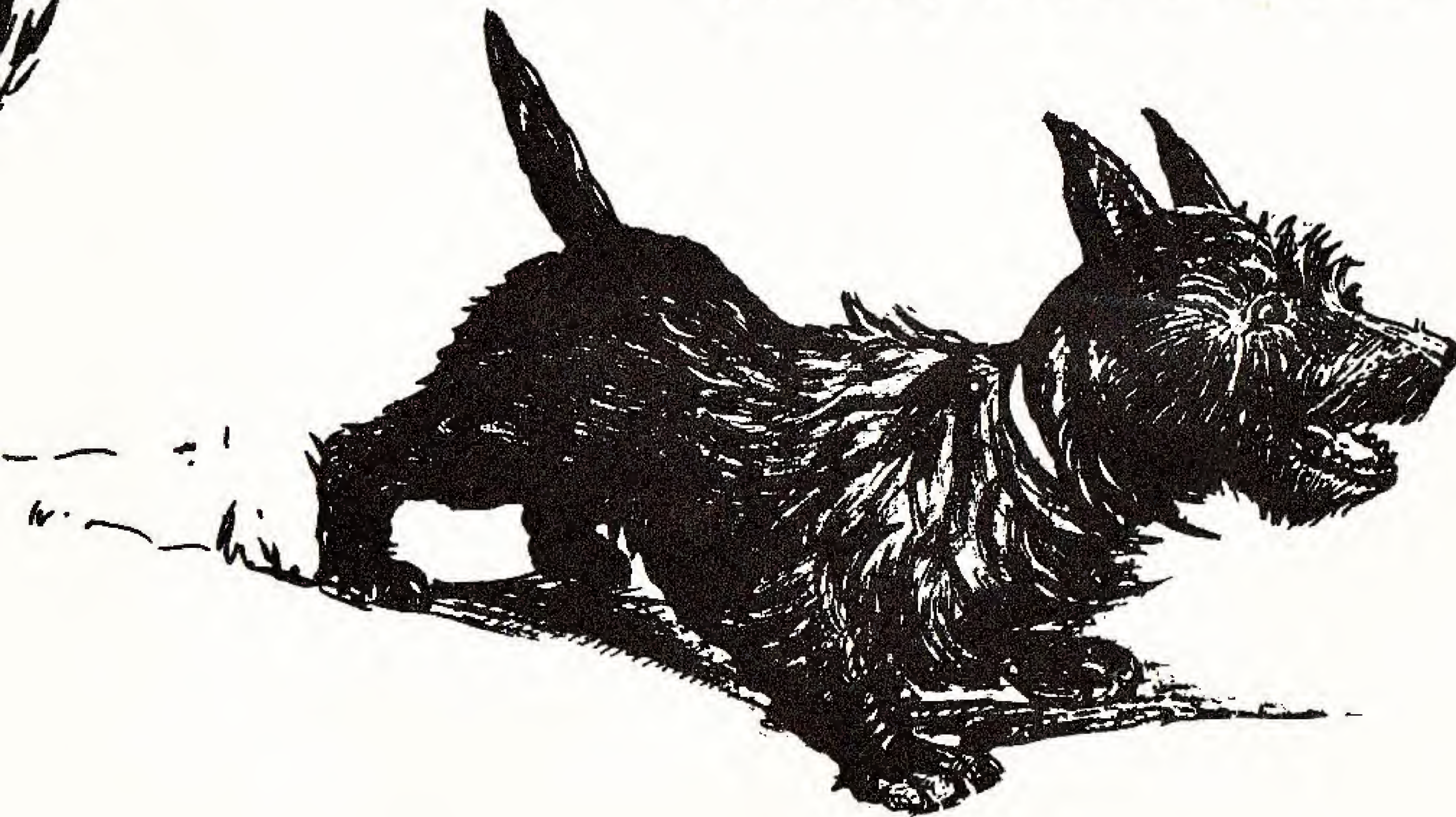
were two white DUCKS.
They were marching
forward, one-foot-up
and one-foot-down.

Quack! Quack!
Quackety!
Quack!!!



Angus said:

WOO-OO-OOF!!!

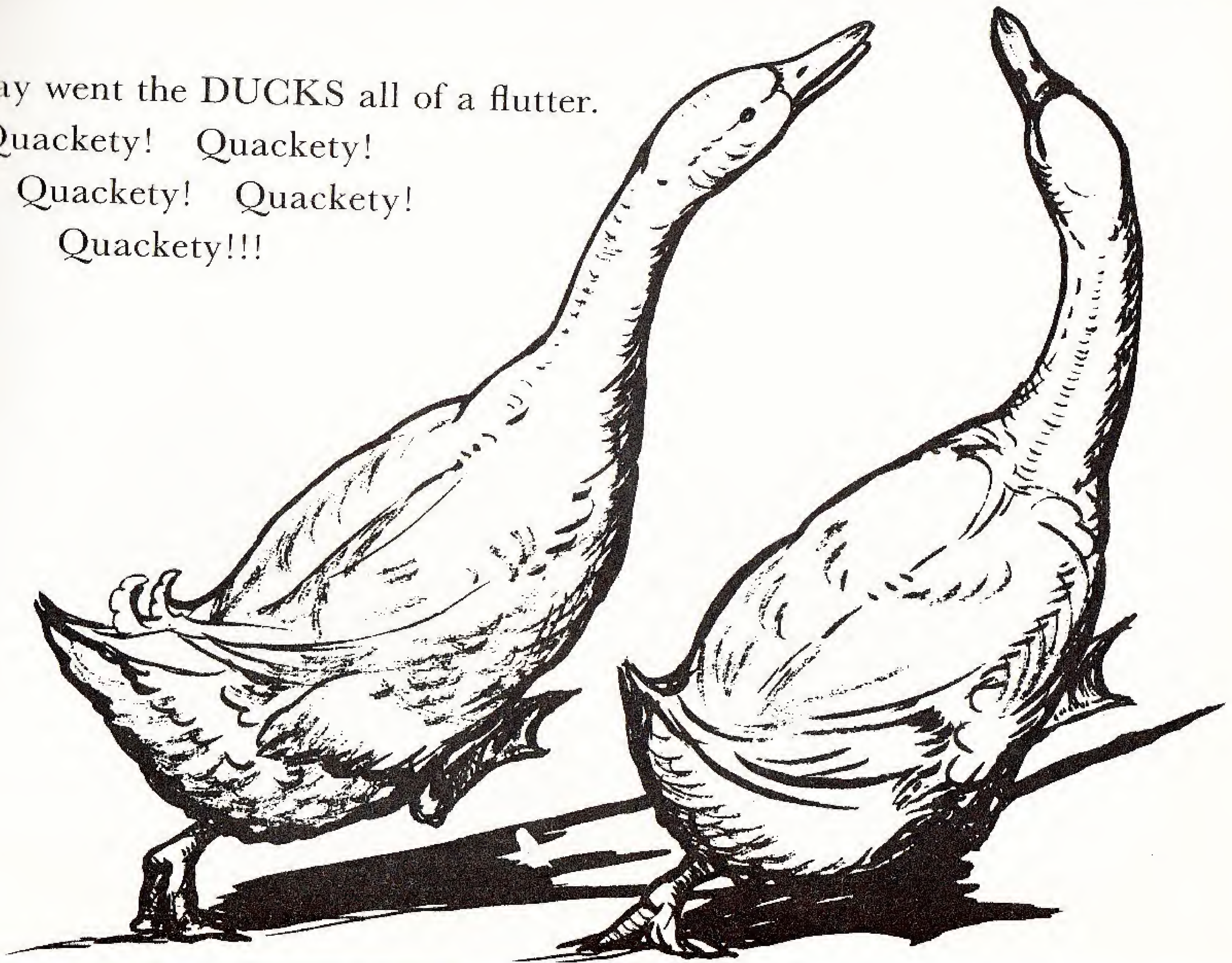


Away went the DUCKS all of a flutter.

Quackety! Quackety!

Quackety! Quackety!

Quackety!!!

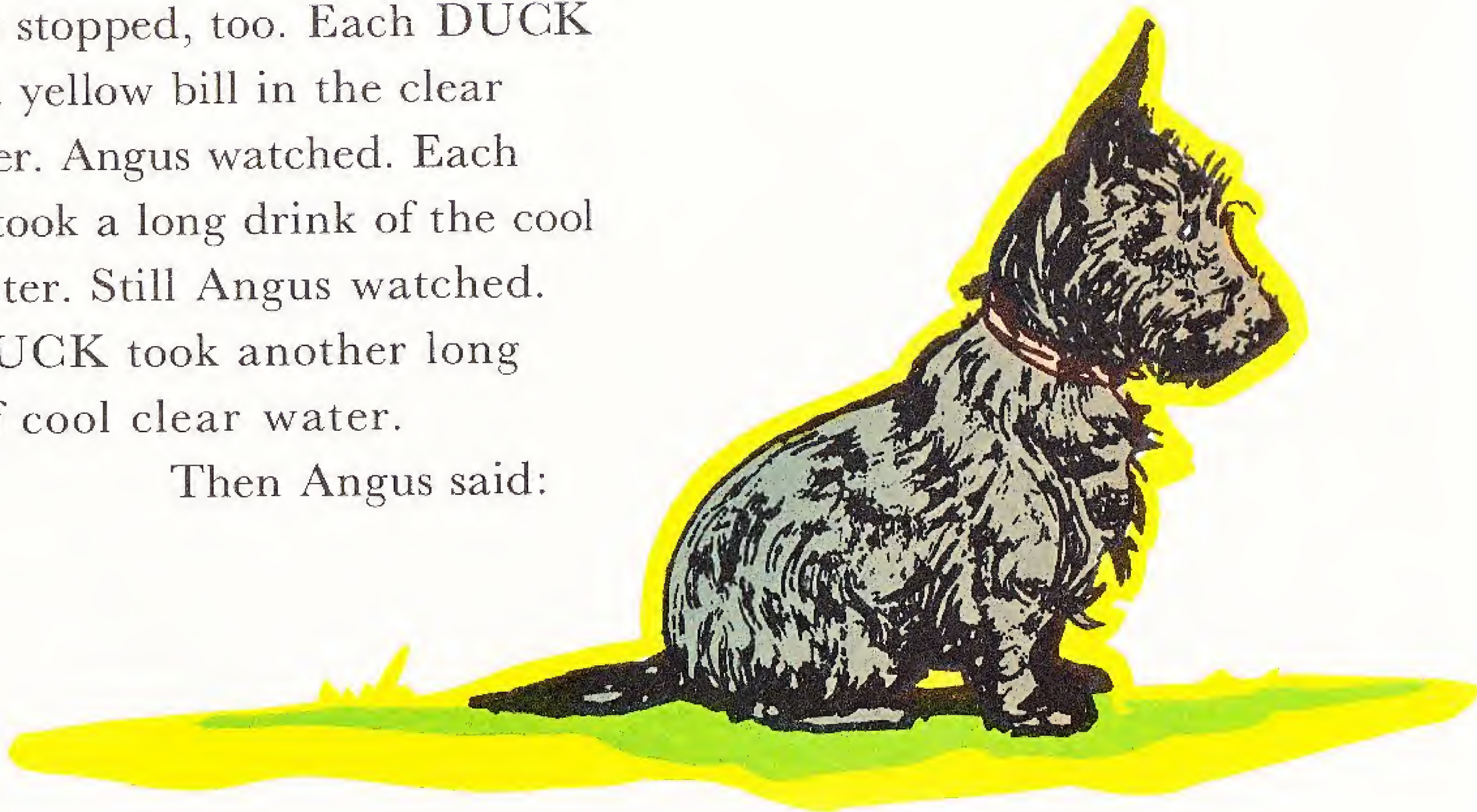


Angus followed after.

Soon the DUCKS stopped by a stone watering trough under a mulberry tree.

Angus stopped, too. Each DUCK dipped a yellow bill in the clear cool water. Angus watched. Each DUCK took a long drink of the cool clear water. Still Angus watched. Each DUCK took another long drink of cool clear water.

Then Angus said:

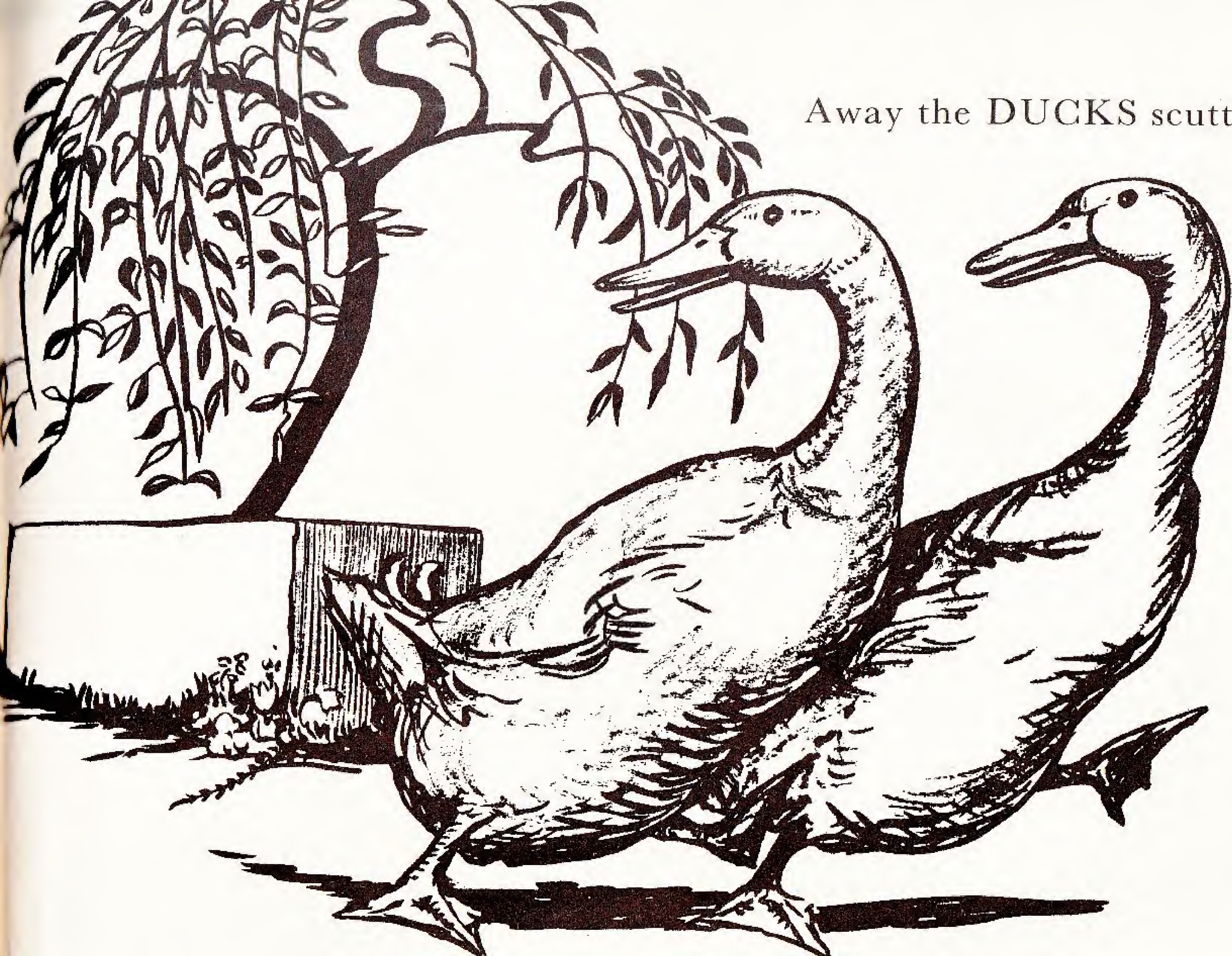




WOO-OO-OOF!!!



Away the DUCKS scuttled and





Angus lapped the cool
clear water.

Birds sang in the
mulberry tree.

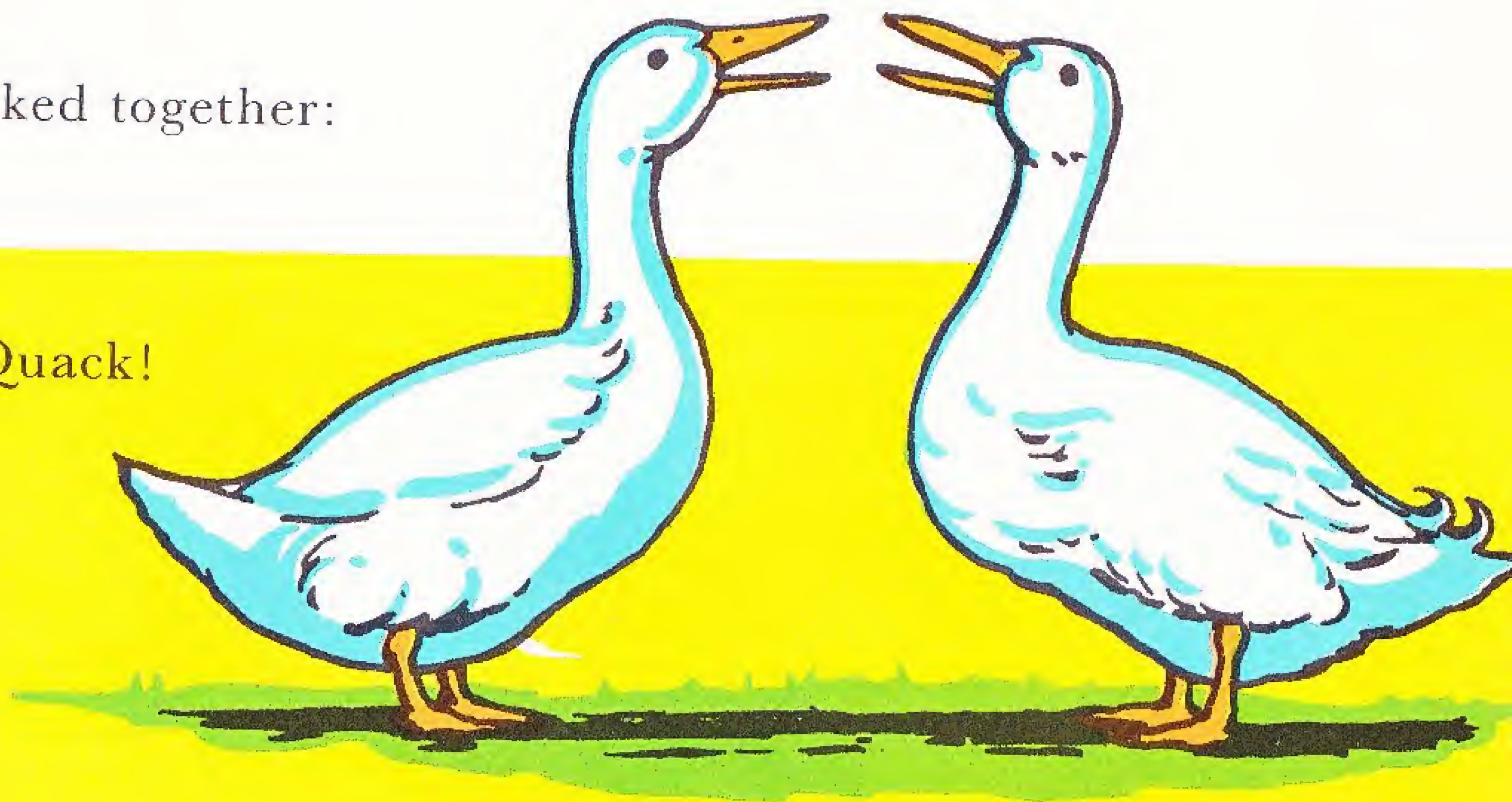
The sun made pattern
through the leaves
over the grass.

The DUCKS talked together:

Quack! Quack!

Quack!

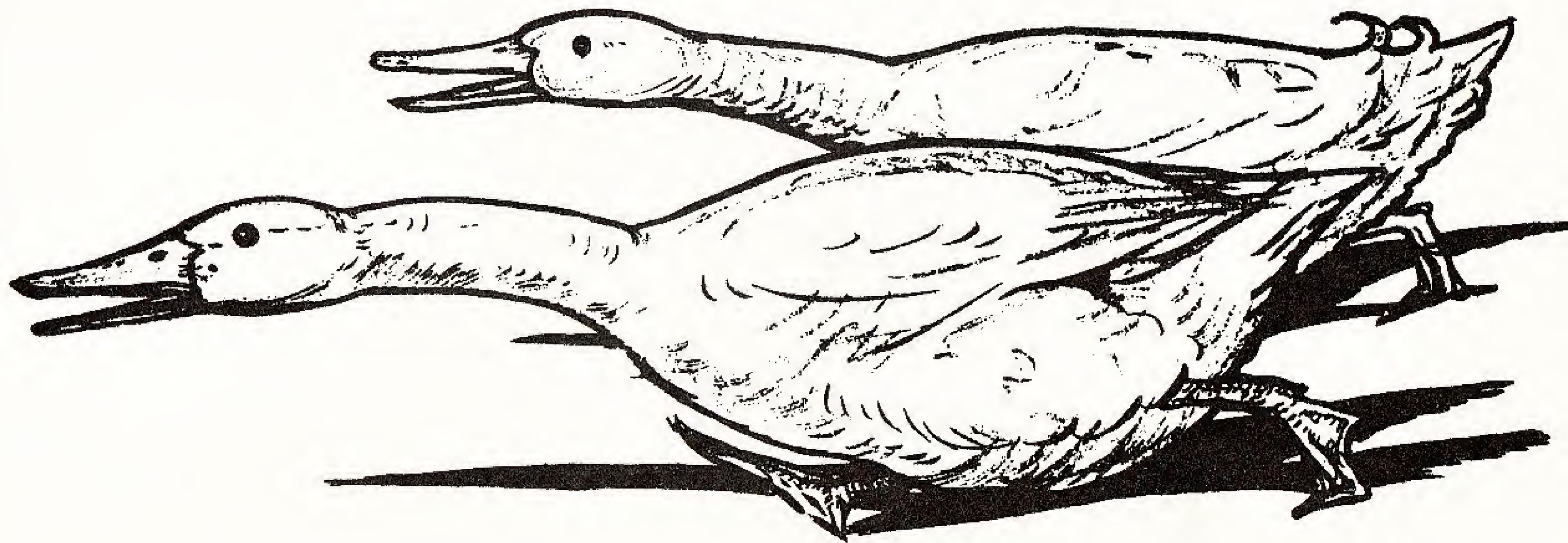
Then:



HISS-S-S-S-S-S-S!!!



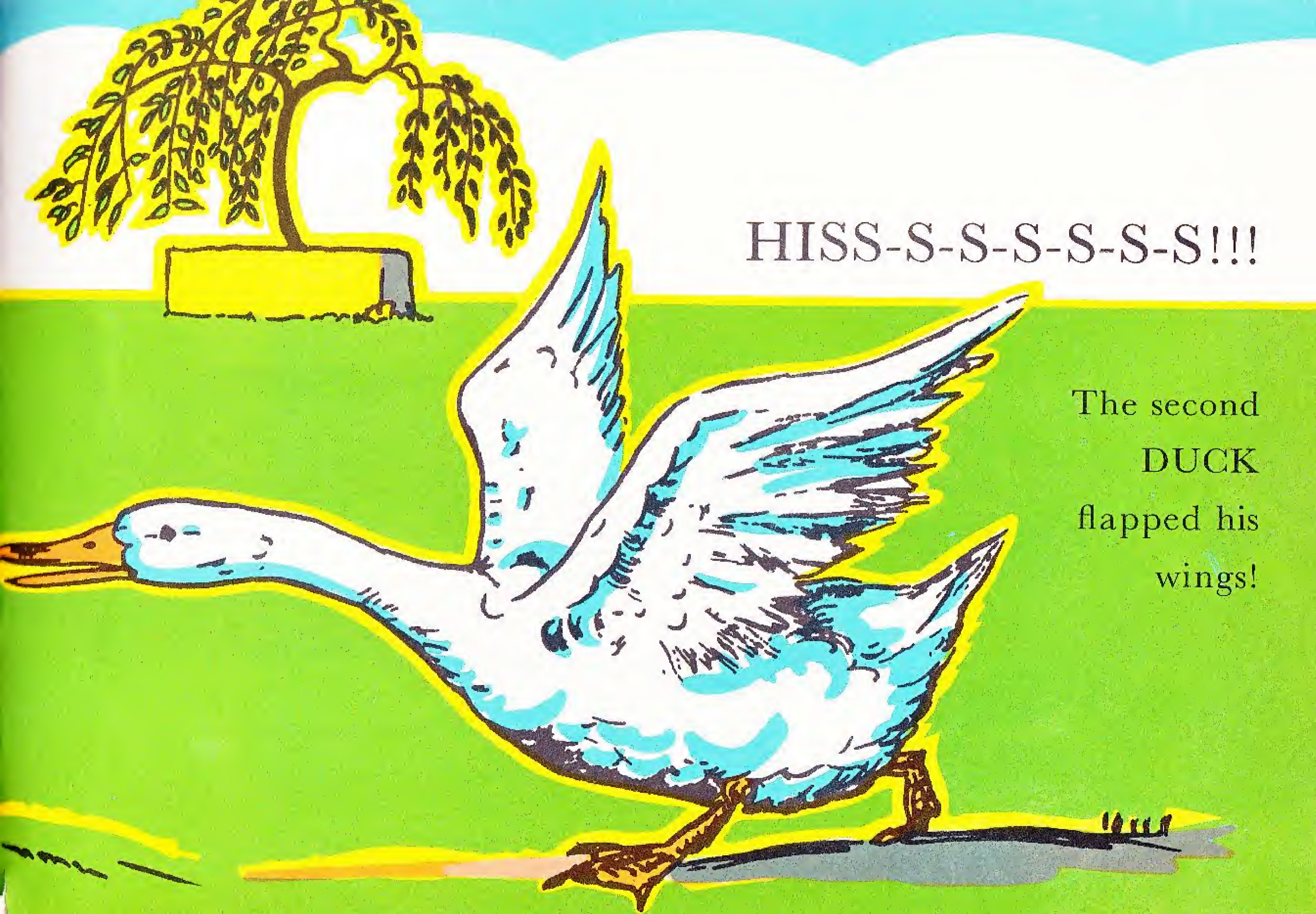
HISS-S-S-S-S-S-S!!!



The first DUCK nipped Angus's tail!

HISS-S-S-S-S-S-S!!!

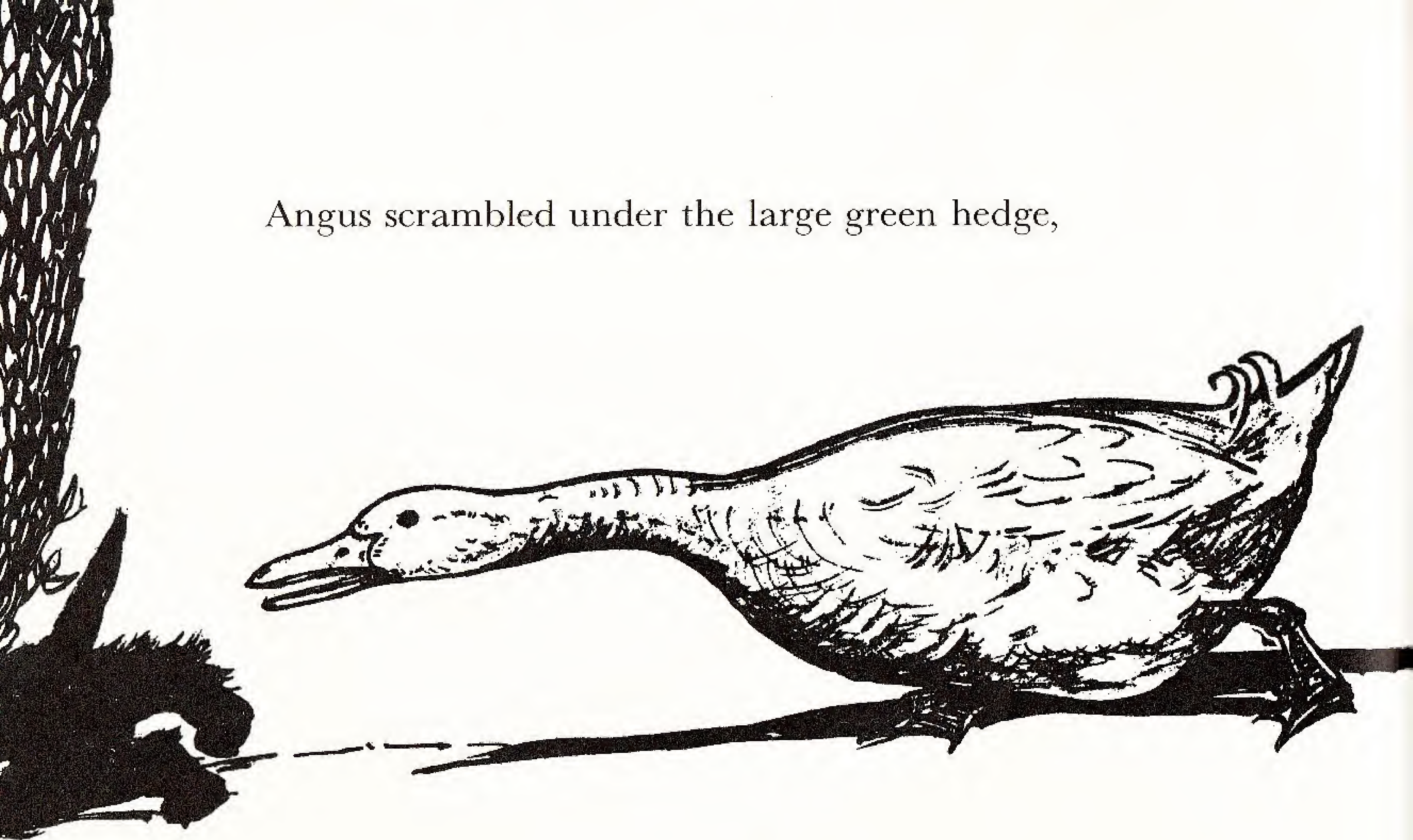




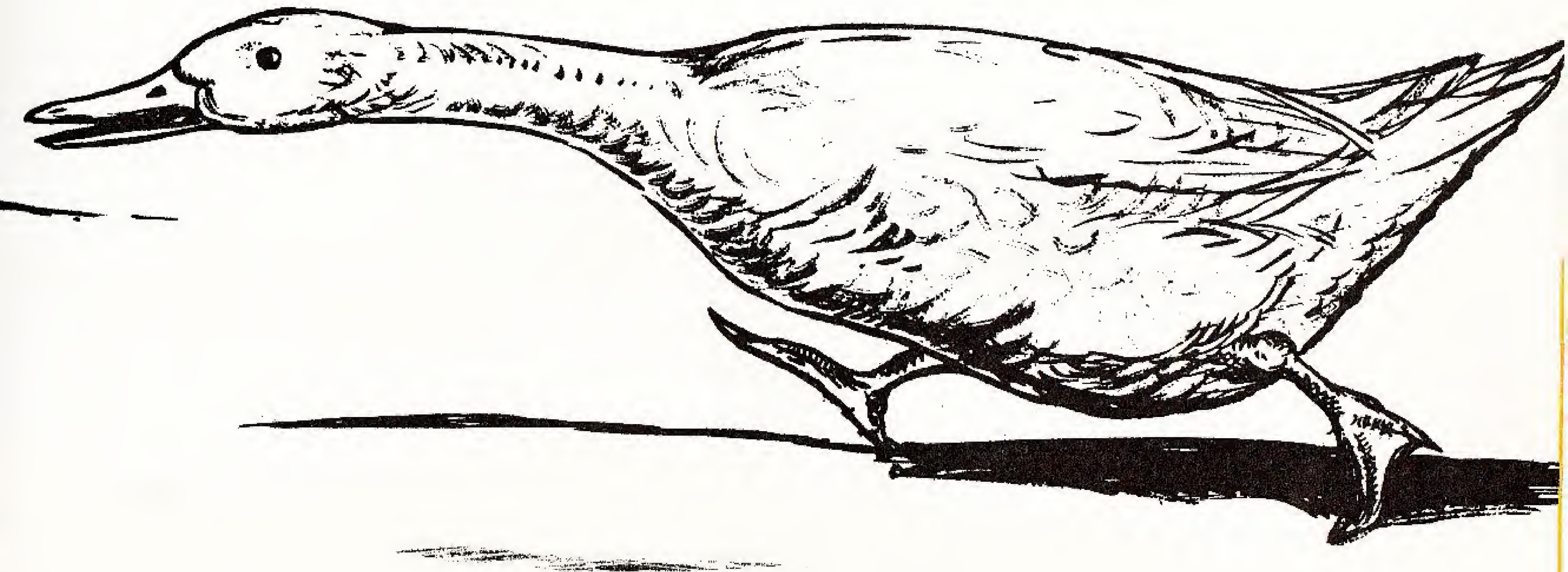
HISS-S-S-S-S-S-S!!!

The second
DUCK
flapped his
wings!

Angus scrambled under the large green hedge,



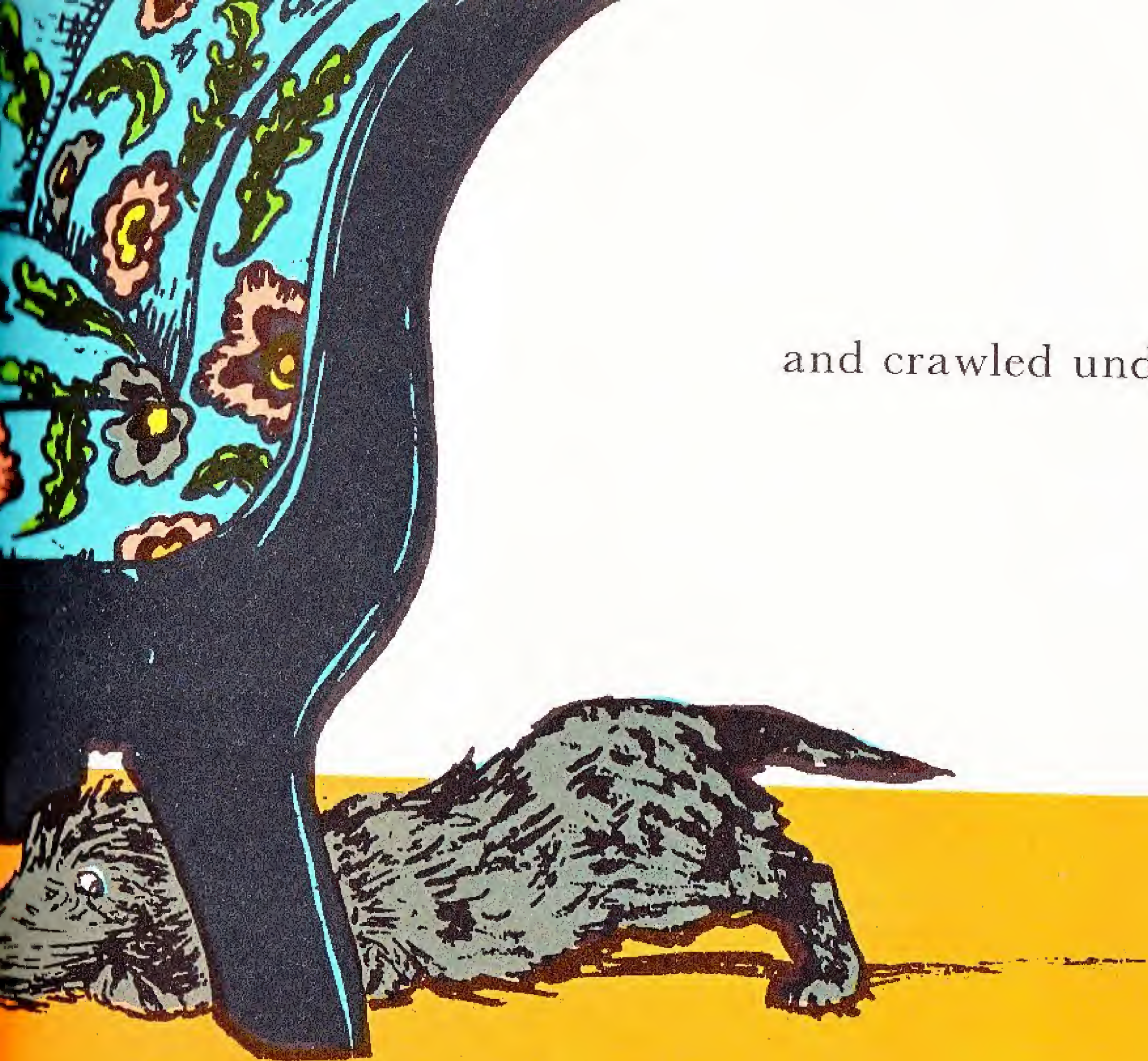
scurried up the little path,



scampered into the house



and crawled under the sofa.





For exactly THREE minutes



by the clock, Angus was



NOT curious about
anything at all.



